

The Bitch On The Side Of The Road

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The Bitch On The Side Of The Road

by [swarmofknees](#)

Summary

Omega Will Graham is raped by alpha Hannibal Lecter while he is hitchhiking. Imagine his surprise when he must meet him again three months later as the psychiatrist consultant Jack brought on to evaluate him. He is unable to revile what happened without also reveling his omega status, though he may not be able to hide his second gender for long as unfortunately he ended up pregnant from the encounter.

Chapter 1

Thumb up arm outstretched Will waited just off the side of the road. The rain stopped. It was all the same though as he was still drenched. And it was dark, so the sun wouldn't be drying him anytime soon. Hopefully someone would pick him up soon. Cars only passed through the forest road occasionally, but even soaked in rain and waiting for hours it was better than walking. Eventually the light of headlamps lit up the road and this time the car actually stopped. The man that got out was taller than Will and dressed in a perfectly pressed suit. "Where are you headed?" He asked with a Lithuanian accent.

"Virginia."

"I can get you to Baltimore."

"That would be appreciated." The man motioned for Will to come into his car as he himself went back inside. "Sorry about the water."

"It is fine, you are the one who must suffer the worst of it. If we are to spend the next few hours together, might I inquire your name?"

"Will. And you?"

"Hannibal Lecter."

"Well Mr. Lecter-"

"Doctor."

"Doctor Lecter, thank you for picking me up."

"Of course. I could not let a poor omega just stand there." Will froze and Hannibal noticed. "My nose is much more keen than that of the average person, besides I saw the scent blockers" Will's hand reached up to his neck instinctively. He'd thought his jacket covered the patches but he guessed he was wrong. "You know it is dangerous to be hitchhiking," Hannibal placed his hand on Will's thigh. "Especially for an omega."

"I'm pretty sure it's just as likely I'm a murderer as it is you are."

"Statistically speaking perhaps. Though you don't quite seem the type." Hannibal ran his hand between Will's legs and up against his clothed pussy before returning his hand to the wheel. They drove in silence for a little over an hour. Hannibal took an exit, not yet even in Maryland. "Need gas." He said before Will had a chance to ask. Hannibal filled up the car. When he got back in he nodded at a Walmart across the road. "Let me get you some less soaking clothes." From the look in Hannibal's eyes it was clear Will couldn't refuse.

Will followed Hannibal around as he picked up clothes. They were nicer than what Will was wearing though of course nowhere near the caliber of Hannibal's dress. Will put a great deal

of effort into concealing his second gender. Though trailing behind Hannibal, who appeared to any passerby as a clear alpha, he was sure he looked more like an omega than he had in years. Eventually Hannibal handed him the stack of clothes and nodded to the dressing rooms. Will wasn't surprised when he followed him in.

Hannibal undressed him completely. Will did not resist, it was easier not to; it's not as if an alpha like Hannibal couldn't overpower him if they wanted to. He just stared at the ground as much as he could. Hannibal stood behind him as he ran his hands over Will's body. Starting at his hips he dipped one hand down rubbing at Will's clit for a moment before pushing two fingers into his pussy. "You'll want to produce more slick than that if you don't want to hurt later." Hannibal whispered, pumping his fingers slowly into Will's nearly slickless hole. Hannibal's other hand roamed up brushing past Will's nipple to grab his jaw and pull his head up, forcing Will to look at himself in the mirror. Hannibal bit the top of Will's ear as he made eye contact through the mirror. He ran his teeth along Will's neck gently and Will froze. "Do not worry." Hannibal said "I would not want to be bound to the bitch I found on the side of the road."

Hannibal soon guided Will's hands to the mirror so he was bent over slightly. Will heard Hannibal's pants unzip. Hannibal let out some of his scent, to Will it was revolting though shamefully he felt a bead of slick drip down his thigh. Hannibal rubbed the tip of his dick up the path of the slick until he was pressed up against Will's entrance. "Finally you're wet." He whispered as he slammed his cock fully into Will. He did not let go of Will's jaw the entire time and Will knew better than to test what would happen if he closed his eyes. He was forced to watch as Hannibal pounded into him relentlessly. He hoped someone might have noticed them both coming into the dressing room and come to throw them out. With the amount of scent Hannibal was emitting someone must have been able to smell what was going on by now. But it was likely they were the only customers in the store, and without anyone complaining the employees didn't get paid enough to care.

Soon enough Will felt the growing of Hannibal's knot hitting against his entrance. Even with the slick involuntarily produced by the scent of an alpha Will was not nearly wet enough to comfortably take a knot. His comfort of course was of no concern to Hannibal who ground the knot into him and seemed all too pleased with Will's pained wince. Finally Hannibal let go of Will's face as he felt his cum gush into him and be held in by the knot.

"You may look wherever you wish." Hannibal said as the hand that was making Will look at what was being done to him snaked down and started working his clit. Will tried to resist but with an alpha's scent filling the room, a knot still in him, and unfortunately skilled fingers working his clit, Will's legs were shaking in no time at all. Hannibal pushed him over the edge easily. "Does it not feel good to cum around an alpha's knot little omega?"

Luckily he did not require Will to respond. And as soon as his knot went down he slipped out of Will, who could now feel the mixture of slick and cum drip down his leg, and dressed him in his new clothes. He paid for them. The scrunch in the cashier's nose made it clear they could smell what had happened. Then Hannibal took him back on the road dropping him off in Baltimore a while later. He could take a bus the rest of the way. He just hoped he'd get back in time to thoroughly shower off the scent that now marked him, he did have a lecture to give after all. He didn't need his students learning he was an omega by smelling all this.

Chapter 2

“Jack, I was in the middle of a lecture. That’s the second one this week. How will we ever get new agents at this rate?” Will said as his students started filing out of his room obeying Jack’s orders.

“If they can’t learn without interruptions they can’t do the job. Come with me I have someone I need you to meet.” Jack said.

“If you’re taking me to another scene it’d be nice to get a heads up.” Will followed Jack as he began leading him through the building.

“Not another scene. We haven’t even got the first one figured out. Alana has expressed some concerns about you being in the field-”

“I’ve expressed some concerns about me being in the field.”

“And that’s why I’m getting a professional opinion.”

“I hate to break it to you Jack but Alana is a psychiatrist. Her opinion is plenty professional.”

“She’s biased, she’s your friend. Besides we need you out in the field so I just have to make sure not to push you.”

“So you’ve brought in some psychiatrist to tell you you’re doing the right thing.”

“No, I’ve brought in a psychiatrist to help you build up some guardrails to help you do the right thing.”

“I don’t know if you know this but I do prefer not sharing intimate details about my life with a stranger.”

“Well you will, for one session at least.” Jack opened the door to his office where the stranger waited. It turned out to be not as much a stranger as Will had hoped, someone he knew to close for comfort. Will caught as he barely hid a smile seeing him step into the room. “Meet Dr. Lecter, your new psychiatrist for the time being.”

“It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance.” Hannibal stood and reached out his hand to shake Will’s. It was good he wasn’t planning on letting on that they had met. Will would follow his lead.

“I feel no such pleasure. I highly prefer to keep myself unpsycoanalised.” Will shook his hand and felt his stone set poker face wrestle to break. He had spent the last three months mostly forgetting. It was shockingly easy for him. Except when it wasn’t and he remembered what those hands did to him. What Hannibal did to him.

“I’m sure we can make it as pleasant as possible.”

—

His appointment was a few days later. Will had done everything in his power to convince Jack that he didn’t need Hannibal’s opinion, even going so far as to say that he felt like he had been overreacting and he would be fine in the field. Jack didn’t believe him, he didn’t listen. It was worse that Will could tell Jack’s goal was to help him. His goal was always to help people, it was his job, but this he was doing to help Will. If only he knew how much it did not help. But it’s not like Will could tell him. Risk his position with the FBI. Risk the secret he had spent years keeping. Risk everything that could happen with everyone finding out.

Will arrived just in time. He didn’t want to give Hannibal any excuse to need to see him again by being late but he didn’t want to be there anymore then strictly necessary. At first it all seemed like a rather normal appointment. Then Hannibal signed a piece of paper and passed it over to him.

“You’re clearing me?”

“With the stipulation that we meet weekly.”

“How could I go about removing that stipulation?”

“Unfortunately for you you can’t. You refuse to show up. I revoke my all clear. I just appreciate coincidences so much. Besides, I have many questions for you.”

“Well don’t expect answers.”

“I know I will wear you down eventually. You can be ever so compliant. Why don’t you answer me this, why keep it?”

“Keep what?” Will nearly laughed, this whole situation was so absurd and Hannibal was making no sense at all.

“Do you not know?” Hannibal smiled as he stood and walked the few steps between their chairs looming over Will. “The child.”

“I’m not pregnant if that’s what you’re suggesting.” Will wasn’t stupid. He had been on birth control for years and after the incident he had taken plan b and a pregnancy test after a couple of weeks. It would take a real miracle, or very very unfortunate event, to get him pregnant.

“Most people do not have the sense of smell I do. You reek of pregnant omega.” Hannibal reached his hand down to touch Will’s stomach and he swatted it away and stood up.

“Then I’ll get an abortion. I think our appointment is over.”

“You will not.”

“It’s not like you can stop me.” Will moved to leave.

“I could. But I could also just ensure that you become with child again. And make sure everyone finds out you’re an omega. Granted they’ll find out soon enough anyways.”

“I suppose I will see you next week Dr. Lecter.” Before Will could take another step out the door Hannibal was beside him grabbing his arms.

“I don’t think you quite understand. I think before you leave I should make my point clear.”

Chapter 3

Hannibal's grip buried into Will's wrist in contrast to the tender way his other hand cradled his waist. "I wonder what you'll do when the scent gets stronger. Your patches," Hannibal brought his hand up and ran his thumb over the adhesive just under the neckline of Will's shirt. "won't be able to cover the scent for long. And Jack didn't seem to know. It's impressive you've kept this from the FBI. I don't think they'd like to find out."

"Like I said." Will started as he tried and failed to pull his arm out of Hannibal's grasp. "I'll get an abortion."

"You do that and I'll put another one in you. Then I'll mark you." Hannibal licked the back of Will's neck. "And I'll keep you out of public until you birth our child."

"Don't you think that would raise questions?"

"Who do you think they'd believe? The respected, trustworthy alpha who's just a tad bit possessive of his mate while they're pregnant. Or the lying omega."

"I thought you didn't want to be bound to something you found on the side of the road." Will kicked at Hannibal's knee shocking him enough he loosened his grip on Will's wrist and Will was able to wiggle free.

"You are far more interesting than your average roadside trash." Will headed out of the room grabbing his coat as he went Hannibal followed seconds later. He hadn't been expecting the thing that had resisted so little previously to fight back. "We still haven't scheduled your next appointment. Does the same time next Monday work for you?"

"No time works for me." Will said as he rushed out of the building.

"It will. Or the life you've worked so hard to build will fall apart." Hannibal caught up to Will and grabbed him once again, kissing him shockingly gently despite Will struggling

against him. Hannibal rubbed his hand over Will's stomach before letting him go. "I will see you both on Monday."

Will drove home with white knuckles on the wheel. Hannibal must be lying. He was clearly the kind of man who loved to manipulate. But as soon as Will got home he called off of work the next day and made a doctor's appointment. Better safe than sorry. There was no way he would carry that man's child.

"Congratulations!" His doctor started and Will's face dropped, the doctor took a less joyful tone noticing it. "It looks like you're about three months along. I would recommend scheduling a prenatal visit as soon as possible--"

"I'd rather schedule an abortion."

"Are you sure? Your medical record shows you don't have children and you're already 38. If you wait too long you won't be able to have kids, any omega would regret that."

Will resisted the urge to scream in his doctor's face. "I'm just too busy with work right now." He said trying not to grit his teeth.

"I can schedule you for Monday morning. But be sure to think over this decision. Here take these pamphlets. I mean just think how happy you'll make your alpha." Will grabbed the pamphlets, better not to annoy the person scheduling his abortion.

"It's just me."

"Oh. I see. Does nine am work for you?"

"That would be great."

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Will awoke in the gentle way spurred on by the sun reaching your sleeping face or your body finally telling you it was done with sleep. In his case it was a gentle touch to his cheek. He rolled over, he didn't need to wake up until his alarm told him to at least twice, only for the touch to follow him. He pulled his sheets up over his face. "Winston stop it. I'll let you outside when I wake up."

"Winston huh?" A voice responded and Will shot up. "Is that one of your mutts or someone I should know about?"

"Get out of my house." Will scurried out of his bed pointing at the door behind Hannibal doing his best to ignore the feeling of being trapped.

"And why should I listen to someone who can't even take a warning seriously. I saw your plans today." Hannibal stepped towards Will who stayed his ground.

"Out of my house." Will picked up his phone and fumbled to open it. "I'm calling Jack." Hannibal lunged. It was nearly like he'd teleported and grabbed Will by the wrists before he knew what was happening. Will fought back kicking Hannibal in the hip, he missed his groin, while sliding his wrists out of Hannibal's grasp. He dropped his phone in the process but he didn't care. He climbed over his bed and ran out the door slamming it behind him. Anything to slow Hannibal down long enough for him to get on the road. He should have planned for him to find out beforehand, he probably just kept an eye on his chart. He was technically his doctor after all. He had planned to come clean to Jack and his bosses at the FBI after the abortion and then make something up as an excuse to switch to an omega psychiatrist. He'd just bank on not losing his job and deal with the respect he'd lose. But Hannibal breaking into his fucking house added some problems.

Hannibal picked up Will's phone removing the case and smashing it under his foot before following where Will had run. He assumed he would be trying to get to his car, that was fine it wasn't going to run anyway. He'd simply meet him there before he had the chance to think of somewhere else to go.

Will had expected Hannibal to be faster. Maybe his kick did more damage then he'd thought or maybe Hannibal just ran quietly, he hadn't wasted time looking behind him to find out how close he was. As he ran through his house grabbing his keys his dogs crowded him begging for their morning affection. Why haven't they barked at Hannibal? They should have, it should have woken him up and given him time. He left the front door open and his dogs ran out into his yard behind him. He didn't trust Hannibal with them. Finally he got to his car. And it didn't start. It didn't start. He tried and tried again. Then there was Hannibal.

It was so much more fun to watch Will fight back. To resist him. To run. He knew he'd enjoy it but he didn't know it would be this good. Will didn't look afraid, just determined and

enraged. It would make it all the more satisfying to claim him again. Will was too preoccupied turning his key in the ignition to notice Hannibal approaching. That was good, it meant he wouldn't have to break a window and make a mess. Hannibal opened the door and Will grabbed onto the handle opposing his force. Will was almost as strong as Hannibal. Hannibal smiled and let out some of his alpha pheromones. Just enough to take the edge off of Will's resistance. He wanted to send a message Will wouldn't soon forget. This time even his body would know he wanted to resist. Hannibal forced away the door as Will backed away. Hannibal grabbed his arm, Will struggled but he couldn't break free this time. Hannibal pulled out a needle from his pocket. Will's eyes went wide and he thrashed around desperately. Hannibal uncapped the needle and jabbed it into Will's arm.

Chapter End Notes

I think I should stop setting goals if I'm just going to immediately ignore them.

Chapter 5

Will did not wake up as gently this time. He was restrained, tied to his bed posts splayed naked across his bed. His alarm clock read 3:15 and by the light shining through his windows it was 3:15 in the afternoon. He couldn't be sure if it had been multiple days but no doubt he had missed his appointment. Though Hannibal was nowhere to be seen his scent filled the room so thick Will was almost shocked he couldn't see it. Will couldn't hear Hannibal either but he was certain that he hadn't left him alone. Will tested the ropes holding him in place. Just as he thought they would be, they were solid. No way he would be able to worm his way out. He did hear his dogs around. He hadn't decided if that was a good thing or not. Whatever Hannibal would do to him he was sure he could handle it better than if he did anything to his dogs. His arms were numb. He wasn't sure if it was whatever Hannibal drugged him with or that his arms were slightly elevated. Now that he thought about it he was just starting to be able to feel most of his body. The way the ropes were digging into his skin but not enough to cut off circulation and the damp spot under him the way it felt like something had been dripping out of him. Hannibal's scent was too strong for him to tell what it was and he couldn't move well enough to see. God he hoped he pissed himself.

Will should be waking up sometime soon. It had been hard for Hannibal to stick to the plan with him laying there defenseless but he managed. A day and a half was a long time to wait but it made sure he could give Will what he wanted. If he wanted an abortion so be it he would just keep him tied up until he was pregnant again. Hannibal had occupied himself by doing some cooking, he would have to make sure the mother of his child would be well fed. And none of the food Will had was quite up to his particular standards. He called Jack on behalf of Will and told him he wouldn't be coming into work indefinitely. Hannibal had danced around any particular reason despite his questioning. He'd even gathered Will's dogs, they'd grown plenty accustomed to him. Though he wasn't a fan of all the fur. Maybe he could convince Will to get rid of them. Or get rid of them himself, though he predicted that would cause more problems than it would solve.

When Hannibal opened the door to check on Will was awake and he looked away when Hannibal entered. Though he didn't say anything. A bit disappointing, Hannibal had been looking for a bit of resistance but there was still a chance he'd perk up. And there would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

"You're awake. I'm glad." Hannibal walked towards Will and stroked his face gently. Will turned away. Hannibal climbed over Will and watched as he tensed slightly. He might not have even noticed himself but Hannibal was happy he had already started eliciting such an involuntary response. Very promising. Hannibal looked down at the dried blood between Will's legs and grabbed Will's face to look at him. "You should be happy. I gave you what you wanted." Will still kept his mouth shut but Hannibal could see the confusion on his face. "You are no longer with child. And now it is time I fulfill my promise." Hannibal kissed Will. It would have been sweet in any other context. The kind of kiss you'd give to your spouse when you wake up. Will pressed his mouth shut harder. "I would prefer to hear you." Hannibal said as he sat up and unbuttoned his pants. "So if you're going to be so intent on keeping your mouth shut I think it better I should force it open."

It took a minute for Hannibal to pry Will's jaw open. He forced his fist into his mouth to give him time to maneuver his dick before Will had the chance to slam his jaw shut again. Even with alpha scent weakening Will and Hannibal's given superior strength trying to keep someone's jaw open who wants is closed is tricky. Will dug his teeth into Hannibal's hand.

"If you bite me. I will bite you." Hannibal knelt at Will's neck as he knelt beside his head and stuck his other hand in Will's mouth to effectively keep it open now that he had access to the inside. Then he shoved his dick down Will's throat. It burned and Will gagged. He tried to bite down but Hannibal's fingers held his mouth fully open. Hannibal thrust into him more relentlessly than the last time or at least it hurt more. Will didn't want to but he soon felt tears dripping down his face. He saw Hannibal smile. It felt like forever before he felt the base of Hannibal's dick start to pulse and grow. If Hannibal was certain about getting him pregnant again if he really wasn't anymore he was sure to end inside his pussy. It would be a welcome break at this point his mouth had been dry since he'd woken up and that would only make his throat feel this raw for longer, but unfortunately he'd felt himself producing slick ever since Hannibal walked into the room. And he'd been soaking since the tip of Hannibal's dick met his tongue. It wouldn't be uncomfortable if he didn't think about it. But Hannibal didn't stop. He kept up the relentless pace until his knot popped just behind Will's teeth. Will felt like he was choking. It took all of his focus to relax enough to be able to breathe with Hannibal's cock stationary down his throat. When the cum started pouring out it felt more like he was drowning.

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Two weeks. Will stayed tied to the bed for two weeks. Hannibal would change the sheets and move him around just enough to prevent any health issues but would never do more than slightly loosen the ropes. When Will refused to eat he shoved a feeding tube down his throat. And of course Hannibal fucked him nearly constantly. Will had not said a word the whole time. It infuriated Hannibal but it only made him try harder. Make Will cum on his cock over and over. Fuck him harder softer any way until he would eventually break him. Hannibal could smell Will was pregnant after the third day but he was having too much fun to end it there. Besides, he needed to hammer in his point.

“I could be kind to you.” Hannibal said as he thrust into Will. Torn between looking at Will’s face so intent on examining the ceiling and the cum that gushed out of him with every new thrust of his dick. “I could give you a good life. One any omega would dream of.”

Will stayed as he had the past two weeks. Stern, resolved, not yielding to Hannibal in the slightest. “You wouldn’t have to work. I would let you, I suppose after all our children were old enough. I am not so backwards to think all omegas should do is stay at home. You should do what makes you happy. I could make your life a happy one. If only you allow it. Or we can keep going like this.” Hannibal buried himself deeper into Will as his knot started to expand. He brought his face into Will’s neck and teased him with the lightest brush of his teeth. Like every time Will flinched. A little bit. Only a little bit but it was hard to miss when Hannibal was so entwined with him. “I can tie you to the bed to fuck or drug you so well you can’t do anything. Keep you drugged and dumb during the day. And you can bear my children until we have a nice big family who will never really know why it is their mother is so absent. Or you can just accept your fate. And I can untie you. I can keep you yourself.” Hannibal caressed Will’s face in the gentle way that made him so angry. It was like he was pretending this was a scene out of a Disney movie. It made Will boil. “And you can raise our children. I can let you work. You can have a life with me. Or I can be all that remains of your life.”

That night Will lied awake long past Hannibal falling asleep next to him. He thought about trying to piss on him but the joy of that wore off after nearly a week of spending the night in a puddle of his own urine and barely even hitting Hannibal. He wondered if Hannibal would put a feeding tube in him why not a catheter. Maybe he got off on seeing him piss himself. If it was true it might just be the most normal thing Hannibal got off on. He wondered when Hannibal would drug him like he kept talking about. Even if he wasn’t all there it would be nice to at least move around.

Will wouldn’t admit it but Hannibal had started to wear him down. Some part of his fight left after Hannibal really went through on his threat. And part of him thought he should just give Hannibal a taste of what he wanted. Maybe it could even work to get him out of this. Though it would take a while. Long enough Hannibal actually trusted him. Probably long enough

they had at least one kid. Would it even be worth it to try to escape? Or could the small bit of satisfaction gleaned by denying Hannibal the last piece of what he wanted be enough?

Chapter End Notes

So it's been a while huh. Sorry about that. I really do enjoy writing this fic and don't have plans on abandoning it I just moved and started a new job so I've been pretty busy. I'm going to start trying to get into the habit of writing more though.

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